

"Taps," with a Quavering Sob, Sounded for Admiral Dewey

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

the chapeau and sword; also there was an exquisite wreath of purple orchids, the offering of the President and Mrs. Wilson.

Promptly at 10 o'clock the President and his wife arrived. They were shown to the drawing-room and took their positions at the head of the casket, standing opposite Mrs. Dewey. Rev. Roland C. Smith, of St. John's Church, then intoned the brief funeral service of the Episcopal Church. The casket, following the last request of the admiral, was not opened. The members of the immediate family had taken their farewells of the day night. At the conclusion of the service the sturdy blue jackets with the red and white emblems of petty officers on their sleeves, lifted their commander and bore him to the street. A hearse awaited with its guard of honor standing at attention. The band rumbled softly a hymn.

Among those present in the Dewey home for the last intimate rites were Senator Don Juan Riano y Gayangos, Ambassador of his most Catholic majesty, the King of Spain, and Senora Riano. Their attendance was accepted as a tribute of the utmost delicacy and was accepted as emphasizing with deepest significance that the admiral of eighteen years ago have ceased to be.

Throng Line Streets

The march from the K street home to the Capitol about a mile and a half, was witnessed by throngs of men, women, and children. As the flag-draped casket passed the men and boys uncovered, and the women and little girls bowed their heads. It was a nation at mourning, deep, reverent, and unbroken.

The day had dawned gray and chill. But as the procession approached the Capitol, the sun had struggled from behind its curtain, and fair, blue replaced the gray with a mellow winter light over all. At the Capitol the remainder of the escort awaited. There were deep ranks of marines, their blue uniforms of ceremony half concealed by great-coats of olive drab. To the left of the line stood company after company of blue-jackets, and further down New Jersey avenue awaited the officers of the General Board of the Navy and the officers who fought with Dewey at Manila Bay on the May day engagement of 1898. They surrounded the little casket, draped in black, upon which it is the custom to bear the bodies of the nation's heroes dead to the oak-embowered Valhalla or Arlington. It was the same little black casket upon which nearly two years ago Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley, hero of yet another of America's glorious sea victories, was borne to the same city of the dead.

Casket Is Withdrawn

Here the mahogany casket with its flowers and flags was withdrawn from the hearse by the blue-jacketed sailors. Next, Le Breton, Admiral Dewey's personal aid, removed the sword and chapeau from it, and bore them reverently in his arms up the great marble flight which led to the rotunda. The glittering officers followed, heads bowed, and entered the Capitol behind their great commander.

Within the lofty room the members of the Senate and House of Representatives already had assembled. The black-robed justices of the Supreme Court of the United States sat in waiting. So also did the members of the Diplomatic Corps, all, for the occasion, in soberest black, except the naval attaches of Japan, Great Britain, France and Russia, who wore the full dress uniforms of their various ranks, all of navy blue, of course, but glistening with gold lace and decorations.

Again the President and Mrs. Wilson took their positions near the hearse casket. This time they occupied the office of chief mourners, for owing to the fragile health of the Admiral's widow, the immediate members of the family did not attend the Capitol services.

The casket was now raised upon the great black catafalque upon which in the last fifty-two years have rested the remains of three martyred Presidents of the United States—Lincoln, Garfield, and McKinley. About the bier rested the floral offerings of a sorrowing nation. Above the western entrance there rose a giant candelabrum of white roses and purple orchids, the tribute of the Naval Academy. It was decorated with a heavy satin bow of the Annapolis blue and gold. From far and near had come the chief flowers. The casket was virtually surrounded by a wall of fragrant blossoms.

Chaplain Presides

Rev. John B. Frazier, a chaplain of the United States navy, and a member of Dewey's Asiatic squadron at the battle of Manila Bay, officiated. No eulogy was pronounced. Only the prayers and the ritual of the Episcopal Church were delivered by the clergyman. Between the spoken words of the service a choir of eight voices sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee" and "Abide with Me."

The rotunda, of the National Capitol lends itself by its time-honored architecture to the speech of a single voice. The words of Chaplain Frazier were broken by echoes, but when the clear notes of the choir raised the solemn hymn, the great round room seemed transformed. The music filled it strong and sweet and solemn. It was once more a cathedral. The words of the Admiral's chapeau and the sword which a grateful Congress had voted him in its expression of thanks for adding one nation unto another making for the great republic of the West its first faltering step into the ranks of the powers of the earth.

Waving at the foot of the steps was the little blue casket. To the ten jackies bore the casket. This time across the foot they draped the blue silk banner of the admiral's rank, a solid azure field with four snow-white five-pointed stars. The banner and the body was borne down the Capitol front, played "Lead Kindly Light," and the procession moved off.

Long March to Tomb

Slowly the assemblage from the rotunda, ceremonies aligned itself for the final march to the tomb. With their own friends and leading, the 1,300 midshipmen—friends of the Admiral, for they came not by order, but as the "friends" of America's greatest sailor and as he had wished it—swung into line at the head of the parade. They were followed by the Marine band, the President's Own, and the sailor soldiers in their ranks. And then came the blue-jackets with the swing of the sea in their heels, and with a ship's band furnishing their marching music.

After the military march came a single petty officer of the navy, bearing the flag of the Admiral, craped in twined, and then the casket with the casket and the flags and the President's wreath and its bodyguard of sailors. Then a long train of caissons and motor cars, President Wilson's being third in line, and after that the members of the Society of Spanish War Veterans and other organizations afoot.

As the procession descended Capitol Hill, the bands played deep-toned dirges. Once the line had swung into Pennsylvania avenue, the marching time was changed, and somewhat livelier, but ever dignified, music set the funeral pack.

Out Pennsylvania avenue and past the White House the procession moved. Both sides of the Avenue from end to end were banked with people. In many places they stood thirty deep. Every doorway and window, every portico and room,

from one end to the other of the three miles of the broad thoroughfare, was packed with spectators.

Dignified Air

The same dignified air of mourning seemed to prevail everywhere. It was a nation's farewell to its most popular naval commander since the days of 1777, when John Paul Jones was writing the name of the United States into the script of the sea romance of the world. As the body passed, everyone uncovered.

Out through historic Georgetown, past the home of Francis Scott Key, who wrote of the flag for Dewey to fight for; across the ancient Aqueduct Bridge, and into the State which nearly six decades ago George Dewey helped to force back into the Indissoluble Union the cortege proceeded. Before the big red sandstone gate of the cemetery the procession paused. There, through the ranks of the marines and sailors, and preceded only by the Midshipman Regiment, the Admiral of the Navy was carried to his last resting place, overlooking the Capital of the Nation which in youth he had served and in midmanhood he had enriched and glorified and which through-out seventy-nine years of busy, kindly useful life he had adorned and honored.

Guns Boom Salute

At Arlington the funeral procession wended its way through the oak-lined paths to the grassy eminence where stands the simple granite tomb built by Maj. Gen. Nelson A. Miles and loaned for the occasion. Later Admiral Dewey's body will be removed to a new mausoleum to be built.

President and Mrs. Wilson, the Congressional committee, army and navy heads, and diplomatic representatives formed a group about the door of the tomb which looks out over the Capital City. The black casket was relieved of its burden, a company of midshipmen formed to the left of the tomb, and the casket was raised on a catafalque before the door. The Annapolis band played "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Chaplain Frazier committed the remains of the hero to the earth, and the coffin slid within the tomb. Three rattling volleys from the firing company of midshipmen, and the pathetic bugle call of "To Rest" closed the ceremony. The bronze doors clanged and the crowd melted away, a battery on the hills above rang out the nineteen-gun admiral's salute, which snarked the close of the career of the admiral of the navy.

CROWDS SEEKING FOOD SWAMP RESTAURANTS

City's Hotels and Cafes Caught Unprepared by Hungry Hordes.

Washington yesterday was truly a city unprepared. It was unprepared, not in a military way, but was lacking in facilities and foodstuffs to accommodate the thousands that poured into its main streets to witness the funeral procession of Admiral Dewey.

Restaurants and hotels were literally swamped by the avalanche of people that descended upon them immediately after the funeral cortege had passed.

Thousands of employees of the big department stores and business houses that suspended during the hours of service were added to the tens of thousands of Federal and District employees who had been granted a holiday through the suspension of government activities.

Many Try Lunch Rooms.

Every table at the big hotels was occupied. Regular patrons despairing of being accommodated with their lunch, wended their way towards the arm chair lunches for a quick meal.

They were in the same situation. Every chair was filled and scores were standing in most of the establishments.

Other restaurants fare accordingly. All chairs were speedily filled and hundreds of patrons had to be turned away.

Many men and women, ordinarily dignified, could be observed munching "hot dogs" as they walked along Pennsylvania avenue.

Department stores with restaurants caught hundreds of the surplus and in some instances were obliged to open up their employees' lunch rooms to accommodate the crowds.

Saloons Get Overflow.

Despairing of getting anything to eat, not a few turned their steps towards the saloons, where the liquor dealers profited by some of the money the restauranters had to refuse.

Saloonkeepers declared that the crowd exceeded that on election night, and was larger than that which turned out for the funeral of the late President Garfield.

It was a good natured crowd and took the inconvenience with no show of ill feeling. Turning towards home and the street cars they were confronted with the same overcrowded conditions.

COMMODORE PHYTHIAN DEAD.

Just as Admiral Dewey's funeral cortege was passing yesterday afternoon, the Navy Department received word from Annapolis of the death at his home there of Commodore Robert Lee Phythian, retired, who was a student at the Naval Academy at the same time Dewey attended.

Commodore Phythian was a native of Pennsylvania, but was appointed from Kentucky. He was retired in 1897 after fifteen years' service. He was seventy-five years of age and was a resident of Annapolis.

THIEVES ACTIVE WHILE CROWDS WATCH FUNERAL

Auto Among Other Things Reported Stolen—Slight Accidents.

The police had several other things to look after with the Dewey funeral yesterday in addition to the handling of the crowds.

After viewing the procession, W. B. Rowitz, of 1000 Rhode Island avenue, west, and Clara Monroe, 18 years old, 95 E. D street southwest, were both injured near the Treasury Building when they ran into the cable. Miss Monroe was treated at the First precinct station for cuts on her head by Dr. W. F. Powers, of the Emergency Hospital. Miss Wallace was injured on the shoulder and refused treatment.

James Brown, a colored man, 45 years old, was taken from the crowd sick and died en route to the Emergency Hospital.

A Spanish dealer has inquired about American water pumps. Correspondence should be in Spanish or French.

Home of Cut Prices

PEOPLE'S DRUG STORES

We Always Sell It for Less

Store No. 1 7th and K Sts. N. W. Store No. 2 7th and E Sts. N. W. Store No. 3 14th and You N. W. Store No. 4 7th and M Sts. N. W. Store No. 5 8th and H Sts. N. E.

MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

Rigg's Disease Prevented

with the continued use of Ideal Chlorate Potash Tooth Paste; also whitens the teeth and hardens the gums; regular 25c tube. 15c
25c Lyon's Tooth Powder.....15c
25c Kelynes Tooth Paste.....17c
50c Pebece Tooth Paste.....35c
25c Sanitol Tooth Powder or Paste.....17c

Guaranteed Elastic Stockings

All regular stock sizes, always in stock. Clean, fresh goods. Fitting room. Satisfactory.
\$5.00 Silk Garter Stockings, A to E.....\$2.69
\$3.50 Thread Garter Stockings, A to E.....\$1.69
\$4.00 Silk Legging, C to E.....\$1.93
\$3.50 Thread Legging, C to E.....\$1.29
\$3.00 Thread Knee Caps.....\$1.19
\$3.50 Silk Anklets, A to C.....\$1.69
\$3.00 Thread Anklets, A to C.....\$1.19
We specialize in making special orders in this line. Fit guaranteed. Prices about one-half the surgical stores.
7th and K Sts and 7th and E Sts. Stores Only.

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Hershey's Cocoa
Half Pound
15c
2 for 25c

Face Cream

50c Barnard's Violet Cream, an exquisite greaseless cream for cleansing the skin and removing wrinkles. 29c
50c Hind's Honey and Al. 33c
25c D. & R. Cold Cream.....18c
25c Frostilla, for rough skin.....19c
25c Woodbury's Facial Cream.....17c

Hot-water Bottles

Guaranteed perfect, made of the very best white rubber; about 3-qt. size. Regular \$1.00 value.....59c

Toilet Powders
35c Graham's Violet Bordered Toilet Powders, absolutely pure; full pounds. 19c
25c Mennen's 13c
50c Java Rice 29c
50c Lablache Face Powder.....35c
25c Du Four's Powder.....19c

Pure Olive Oil

Pompeian Brand, packed in sealed tins to protect it from light.
25c 4 pts. 19c
50c pints.....35c
\$1 quarts.....65c

Crepe Toilet Paper

Mandarin, about 500 sheets to the roll; soft, pliable. Regular size this sale:
3 for 12c
7 for 25c
Leaves your hands free delivery.

WAR HITTING BELGIAN CHILDREN SEVERELY

Chicago, Jan. 20.—After more than two and one-half years of occupation by the Germans, the industrial and minor commercial classes of Belgium—about 5,000,000 of the population—find themselves in this condition:

Tuberculosis has increased more than five-fold.
Most of the children have infection of the glands.
There is not enough milk for children and the sick.
The birth rate in cities has declined from 38 to 45 per cent.
Rickets in children, due to malnutrition, has increased from 4.73 to 21.3 per cent.

The power and energy of the worker have been so reduced that he becomes fatigued much more easily.

SLEW DAUGHTER; GETS LIFE.

New York, Jan. 20.—On his 56th birthday yesterday, Joseph Coleman stood before Judge Rosalaky, in General Sessions, and received a sentence of from 20 years to life in Sing Sing for the murder of his daughter Irene, 17 years old. He had admitted his guilt.

Coleman on September 7 stabbed his daughter to death, enraged, according to the district attorney, because she was soon to be married, in which event he would lose the \$5-a-week wages she earned. The girl was buried on the day that had been fixed for her marriage.

WHEAT GOES TO \$1.99.
Baltimore, Jan. 20.—Yesterday marked the highest price of wheat paid to Howard County farmers at the mills since 1867-8 and before that since 1817, according to the records of the C. A. Gambrell Manufacturing Company. It paid \$1.99 a bushel for wheat yesterday and today is paying \$1.97.

CELLO
Metal Hot-Water Bottles
\$1.50 values, cut to.....\$1.19
\$2.50 values, cut to.....\$2.19
\$3.00 values, cut to.....\$2.49

Extra Specials

25c Limestone Phosphate, 2c pound.....20c
\$1 Gude's Pepto Mangan.....75c
25c E. Z. Tablets.....15c
15c Epsom Salts, lb.....5c
10c Bicarbonate Soda, lb.....5c
75c Mellin's Food.....55c
75c Jaid Salts.....55c
\$1.00 Bromo Seltzer.....65c

Fountain Syringe

Seamless; hot water rubber; about 2-qt. size; complete with fittings; regular \$1.50 value.....98c

Corns and Sore Feet
15c Blue Jay Corn or Bun-ion Plaster.....10c
25c Tis For Tender Feet.....19c
35c Freezone, for Corns and Callouses.....29c

Rub Rheumatism Away

with Musco Rubbing Oil, penetrating, soothing, and healing, this famous wintergreen liniment will remove pain, 50c size.....29c

Perfect Alcohol Stove

All complete with stepdown and solidified alcohol, ready for use. Reg. 25c value.....25c

PLAN ANOTHER SUIT FOR BACK MAIL PAY

State Department Cables for Report on Prisoners in Germany.

Continued from page one. and British cruisers, in addition to a fleet of converted merchantmen are combing the Atlantic.

The only safe port for the raiders is a German port, and it was stated here that they were in a position to make a successful dash through the British blockade.

BRAZILIAN SHIP OWNERS CANCEL ALL DEPARTURES

Rio Janeiro, Jan. 20.—Allied shipowners today announced indefinite cancellations, pending what they believe will be ardent pursuit of the unidentified German commerce raider, which during the last few days has been raiding shipping.

Difficulty of locating the "Flying Dutchman" is evidenced by the varying narratives brought to this and other South American ports by refugees of the vessels sunk.

The raider is said to have a differing number of funnels, but all agree that she is a fast black and then seems to be evidence of the story told in the Journal Pequeno, of Pernambuco, that she carried three "one-man" submarines with which she could sink ships attempting to escape or to defend herself against hostile allied ships of war.

A photograph of the raider, taken secretly by a pocket camera by one of the crew of the Dramatist, doubtless will aid the search of the British cruisers believed to be combing the water off the east coast.

The "baby U-boats" are the cause of unusual interest in maritime quarters, not only on account of their novelty but because of the danger they may cause in the pursuit of the raider. Previous raiding expeditions into the Atlantic have found the commerce raider accompanied by regulation German under-sea craft. The U-boat consort was compelled to keep up with the raider, and after doing its worst duty or work of destruction, be loaded or towed to some new field of operation.

Toothbrush Bargains

25c Sanitol Toothbrushes, children's size.....10c
25c Prophylactic Toothbrushes.....25c
25c Rubberet Toothbrushes.....25c
Large assortment Japanese and French Make Toothbrushes, all warranted not to shed; regular 15c and 25c values.....15c

Toilet Soaps

25c Packer's Tar Soap.....15c
25c Cuticura Soap.....15c
10c Jergen's Violet Glycerine Soap, 3 cakes.....10c
25c Woodbury's Facial Soap.....15c
25c Dermotone Soap, 15c
15c Palmolive Soap, 17c

Coughs and Colds

25c Syrup of White Pine Extractant, plain or with tar.....15c
25c Piso Cough Remedy.....19c
\$1.00 Eckman's Alternative.....75c
\$1.50 Fellows' Syrup.....98c
\$1.00 H. S. Wampole's Cod Liver Oil.....49c
\$1.00 H. K. Wampole's Cod Liver Oil, the original.....71c
\$1.00 Nutra Vin, the tonic wine of Cod Liver Oil combined with malt, wild cherry and glycerine, builds the system and puts on weight.....79c
50c Scott's Emulsion.....44c
50c Father John's.....43c
\$1.00 Graham's Emulsion Cod Liver Oil, with hypophosphites, lime and soda, for all throat affections.....79c

Stimulant, Tonic and Restorative
Anker-Pain-Expeller, with iron and iron, put up in full pint bottles; regular 75c size.....39c

Milk Magnesia

Antacid Anti-Dyspepsia Laxative. Buy it by the pint, put up according to a standard formula containing 24 grains Hydrated Magnesium Oxide to the ounce. An efficient corrective for acidity of the stomach and a mild laxative, particularly adapted for children. Full pint.....29c

Malt and Hops

Heidelberg Malt, the tonic for weak women overworked men and run-down children. Excellent for nursing mothers. Regular 25c bottles.
15c, 2 for 25c; Dozen, \$1.47

TICKET SELLER GETS BATHED WITH BRANDY

Irate L Patron Throws Liquor Encased in Bottle.

New York, Jan. 20.—A rather familiar odor hovered around the tickets sold at the Forty-sixth street station on the L. Numerous men who bought them hesitated when it came to dropping the tickets in the chopper. Many declared the odor was of whisky, while others contended it was brandy. Those who paused at the ticket window noticed also that the same scent was wafted from within the little office.

A few eyed the young man in the office rather curiously. Therefore, explanations are due.

WAR'S WORST FIGHTING COMING THIS SPRING

Continued from page one. months of war to grasp the fact that armies of vast size are in the field. What is not so apparent, even in the big cities of belligerent countries, is that civilian armies equally immense are silently forging mortal weapons for the uniformed legions.

This state of things can only result in an appalling orgy of death and destruction in 1917.

Coming by Surprise.
It will probably come by surprise and begin in France, with the entente armies taking the offensive. As soon as weather permits, this offensive will spread out over a much larger area than that of the winter campaign. It will be a pitched of unimaginable fury till one side or the other is exhausted and admits defeat.

SAYS LEGAL EXECUTIONS LEAD TO MURDERS

Denver, Colo., Jan. 20.—Legal executions provoke more murders than they deter, in the opinion of Harry B. Tedrow, United States District Attorney for Colorado. This is due, Mr. Tedrow told the Denver Civic Federation, to the power of suggestion as well as the "base heroism" often ascribed to the condemned man by his fellows.

The theory expounded was backed by a great array of facts and figures about Colorado crimes.

WAR HITTING BELGIAN CHILDREN SEVERELY

Continued from page one. French Army Expects Terrific Carnage During Present Year.

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